

CAMPBOR TREE MADONNA

all night in bed
she practices the next day
she has to be perfect
like the tree dropping its
leaves at night
she goes over clothes
tightens relaxes muscles

all her life
this practicing to be
pretty she knows she
cares too much how
things seem

can't let everything go
completely her hair
a tornado crashing
she's too cool
to go down in a flame
of red like the elms
maples or catalpa

GARDENIA MADONNA

likes to be
always moist

wants you to
mist her

it takes a whole
year of this for
her to bloom

she's worth the
wait

YARROW MADONNA

thrives where
nothing else can